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✧Introduction✧

Philippines finally finished her high school, and she applied to the University she always dreamed of... to pursue her Major; Geography Universal Youthful School or short for GUYS. She passed her enrollment to the one who keep things in balance, UN.

UN, working 24/7 misunderstood the school Philippines is referring and enrolled her to the Guys Only University.

Philippines, having emailed back, filled her with happiness. She was invited to fly over the north, where the University locates. Shock to her death when she found out that... she... was... NOT in her dream University...

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Let alone she wasn't supposed to BE THERE.

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The huge entrance welcomes her, with the name displayed ***"Guys Only University"***

Shock to her death, she ends up complaining about it to UN and UN didn't want his pride to shatter and promised Philippines to fix it, but she has to spend the school year in that current school.

Which she meets all the people she least expect to encounter. Full with brawling and violence, thank Martial Law—her brother. Martial Taught her some self defense to at least caught her enemies off guard.

And there, she met Russia. A carefree guy who looks like the

leader of a gang, but surprisingly a lone wolf. Russia helps her several times, until he found out about the truth under that pants. Interested, he is, he pretends he didn't know and keep protecting Philippines. He didn't realized he was falling in love, which cause him to make her fell for him.

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This is like a lore, I made a comic about it in my Instagram:

@paizphili
https://www.instagram.com/p/CawbTqzlYoA/?utm_medium=copy_link

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I will try to post a chapter every saturday at 12pm. Wish me luck ☘✧

I will post pictures about this in my instagram. If that will be okay✧

Chapter 1

_ ❍ [Are You Kidding Me?!] ¡! ❞

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Philippines lumps on her bedroom, next to her bed, across the room, opposite of hers, a bed belongs to Australia. Funny story, Aussie should have known that Philippines is a woman, but since Philippines is a flat chested asian looking with a short hair, it doesn't look like she is, and luckily blends in with the theme of the School being *Only Guys*.

Philippines gave off a disappointed vibe surrounding her, which concerns her room mate, Aussie. "What's the matter, mate?" Aussie asked with his own accent and it makes Philippines faced him. Giving Aussie a sad smile, Philippines buried her head back to the pillow.

The atmosphere is being depressing until Stewart—Aussie's pet snake, crawls around Philippines, earning her to yelp in a high pitched voice getting shocked. Aussie find it adorable. "You kinda sound like a girl when you yelped" Aussie said in amusement. Philippines in the other hand, feelings like melting as Stewart keeps wrapping itself around her, who keeps on giving silent panic voices, more like faint whines and screams. "Oh, Stewart, bad mate! You should'nt make yer' buddy mate uncomfy!"

Aussie tried to take Stewart off of Philippines until Stewart hissed on him. "That's a bit odd... what caused you ta be grumpy, little Stewart?" Philippines squeaks, and finally able to speak. "Au-Ugh... Australia...! Wh... why is it wrapping me...??" Stewart hissed at Aussie and calms down as it rest its head on Philippine's neck. Philippines looked so uncomfortable, scared to death. Philippines looks at Aussie with teary eyes. "I dunno... Stewart only does that when there's a girl. I think it prefers woman. Maybe he mistook you being one, here, lemme help you, poor lad" Aussie lifts Stewart off

of her, Steward being contented by the affection it gets from the short Philippines.

Philippines gasp for air, as her heart beats faster. "I... I thought I was gonna be snake food" Aussie snickers at her. "Don't worry, I won't let Stewart eat you. Stewart's vegetarian" Philippines smiled genuinely at Aussie. '*Maybe it's not bad afterall*' was all Philippines's mind right now.

She was just frustrated because she got on the wrong school and puts her in total disadvantage.

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"Hey, Aussie... when will class start?" Philippines asked without eye contact. "Hm... around 9am" Philippines choked. "Crap, are you okay??" Philippines assured him she's fine. "N-nahH, i-it's just... I used to go to school around 6am on Monday and 7:00am in the following days" Philippines said, denying that she feels a bit jealous. She doesn't wanna feel jealousy, and she denies it. Aussie pats her head.

It's too soft...

"Hey Philippines, what kind of shampoo do you use?" With that question, Philippines knew that she's being obvious. She's a very cautious person. She pretends she don't know. "Oh? I don't know, I just use what I see available" but deep inside... in her memory...

A short voice echoes...

And it plays... "*Haba ng hair~! Nag rejoice ka na ba, GurL?* 🎶"

Philippines fidgets and tries to get that off of her mind and then suddenly...

"*To the left, to the right🎶 Umikot ng sabay sabay!🎶 bye bye, suklay, mag pamolive--*"

As Philippines ignores it, she didn't realized, she was humming the song and soon singing it with a angelic voice. Aussie turns to her,

amazed by her voice. "Was that song from your language? Can you sing it again? What does it mean?" Philippines jumps, realizing what she's done. Now Aussie seems interested. "AH- Ano Kasi-- w-wala... ay potek, saglit.. ErmHm ArGhM ahU- I said it was nothing special-- it was just an advertisement song, back in my home" Aussie laughs, as he can't contain how amusing his room mate is. He holds her. "Come on, time for breakfast. It's 8:02am. I'll bring you to the cafeteria, I know they have breakfast ready by now" Aussie drags her to the bathroom, and he starts undressing. Philippines panicked and look away.

Aussie, out of concern, tried to help Philippines take off her clothes, but Philippines clutches on her clothes tightly. "Hm? Aren't you taking yours off? It will be much faster if we both took a bath at the same time" Philippines, without looking, shakes her head. "No, it's okay. I'm just used being alone at the bathroom so it makes me uncomfortable" Philippines had to make an excuse. Aussie apologies, and told her he'll be fast. Philippines waited outside. "This will be painful...!" Philippines said. After Aussie left the room, she goes inside and took a shower, dried herself and wore her clothes inside the bathroom. When she got out, she was already ready to go. Aussie smiled. "I like you, you're amusing and unique" Philippines took that as a compliment and give it back. "I like you too, you're so kind and gentle" the two went to the cafeteria.

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~ A T T H E C A F E T E R I A ~

"ANO?! HALA NASAN YUNG KANIN?!"
(T: WHAT?! WHERE'S THE RICE?!)

Aussie sighs in confusion as he didn't understand a word Philippines said. Aussie grabs his phone to entertain himself. Philippines sobs at

the corner, looking at the pizzas, sandwiches, and cereals. "Why are they all snacks....!!! Where's breakfast...!!" Philippines continues to sob.

"Ah, He must be a new asian guy, poor him, doesn't know there's no rice in here..."

A food staff carried her to the table where there's a sulking Malaysia, depressed and starving Indonesia, and dreadful Vietnam. As Philippines recognized the three, she begun to panic. *Oh crap, they will see me and question me...!*

Indonesia looked at Philippines with a shocked eyes. *Seriously? How did she get in this school?! And so they thought they will be separated after graduation.* Indo hugged her so much. Malaysia look up to see what's the commotion about, he saw Philippines and called Vietnam and they all realized and jump to hug her. "What- How!!" Indo exclaimed, while Philippines signs a shushh. She told them everything, and the other three decided to protect her.

"Pfft, that's a bummer" Indonesia said bluntly, earning a groan from Philippines. "I mean Come on!! It was Geography Universal Youth School!!" Malaysia Snickers after saying it. "I mean, I'd get it wrong too if I were UN. Srnk..!" Vietnam added. Philippines facepalmed with a hint of annoyance. "It's because that school is short for G.U.Y.S. Right? It's actually Confusing" Philippines joins the laugh and the rice gang are snickering, getting attention from the others.

After *breakfast* or for the rice gang, they'll call it *SnackFast* because everything that doesn't have rice is considered as a snack for them. "I'll survive anywhere as long as there's food" Vietnam said. Indonesia agreed and Malaysia gives a thumbs up. "I will buy rice... I know I have to adjust but... I will miss rice..." Philippines said, tears started to fall, and the three friends started to cry as well.

"uaGh..!! R-Rice-Kun!!" The four said in sync, sparkling with a bit of starts and sprinkles showing, they sob, realizing that they won't be eating rice for a long time... I can't believe it as well, the gang, known for being the RICE gang, has to endure not eating rice until someone bought a sack of rice.

Aussie was recording everything, he found it cute. "Awe, are people from Southeast Asia this cute?"

Back in their senses, the three had to say their goodbyes, as class was about to start. Aussie held Philippines and guide her to her room. "I'll come after school, okay? I've memorized this school, so if you wanna go somewhere, don't be shy to call me, okay?" Philippines beamed in happiness. She took her phone and gave her number to Australia, while Aussie gave his number back. He looked happy and pats Philippines.

"See you later, Pip!" Aussie said, with joy in his voice.

More men are coming inside, some are doing havoc, and the classroom was a mess, not that Philippines isn't used to it because she has experiences. She settle down in her chair, away from trouble, observing how her other classmates fight. Next to her seat, was an empty chair, she's surprised to see the chair is clean and no vandal. A few people looked at her, and then when they saw the *tall guy* wearing his furry jacket. He sat next to her, at the empty seat. The room became silent.

No one is making eye contact towards him...

Philippines looked at him, and he looks back. "Oh, uhm... Hello" Philippines politely said, thinking it was rude to stare at the tall guy. The tall guy stands up and leaves the room, giving his last stare at Philippines. Philippines was more confused.

"That short guy has guts to sat beside *the guy*'s chair..!!" Philippines listens at the murmurs of her other classmates. "*That was scary! Russi--*"—"*Don'T say his name, you might die!*" Philippines feels scared at what the murmur is about.

The teacher came and usually teaches and lectures, Philippines can't stop looking back at the empty chair besides her. Being confused and everything. She decided to take notes and look for the guy after school.

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Finally, the class has ended, and Aussie picks her up and shows her around. Philippines told Aussie about the tall guy and Aussie flinched and a bit surprised. Aussie knows where he is, but is just afraid to go to him. He told Philippines where *Russia* usually hang around.

Philippines ran towards the forest just besides the school. She looked around.

Nothing.

Empty. She stay there, it was getting dark too. She was supposed to be in her dormitory with Aussie by now.

She doesn't feel like leaving... because she feels guilt... she thought if she didn't try to speak with Russia, Russia would have stayed in class... he wouldn't have left and skip school.

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Minutes passed...

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She feels drowsy... but she can't sleep because she's inside the forest. She fights the urge to sleep, but to no avail, she fell asleep.

Just as she fell, a tall guy, catches her. Smiling.

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She opened her eyes, and she saw she was inside her room. Aussie looking at her with confusion. "Aussie..?"
"Ah, I was just confused... I went outside, and when I got back, I saw you here sleeping" Philippines rubs her head. She feels something inside her pocket. It was a note. Nothing much was written but a simple '*Hi*'

Night has past and she sleeps. Aussie slept too.

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Philippines woke up at 6am. Aussie is still sleeping. She took a stroll outside, the sky is still a bit dark. She visits the forest again. She looked around. She finds no one.

"Hey, you forgot your notes"

She turned around only to find a tall guy. There he is, Russia.

"I'm sorry for... being rude to you. I didn't mean for you to skip the

school yesterday...!" Philippines apologies, Russia gives a small chuckle. "It's... actually normal for me to skip the school. And besides, your notes look cute, there's even drawings" Philippines blushed. "You know, you shouldn't be staying in the forest when it's getting dark. You're lucky I was guarding you" Philippines jumps in surprised. "No! I was... I was looking for you...! I was trying to give you the notes because..." she was cut off when she saw Russia chuckling. He pats her. "That was really sweet, but... after some days, you will avoid me" he said with a smile. Philippines frown at what he said.

"Avoid you...? I won't avoid you.... why would I?" Russia smirks and shrugs. "You'll know very soon. Thanks for the notes, even though I've known the lesson 3 weeks ago"

Philippines faced the floor, and Russia notices. He feels a bit guilty and with the face Philippines is making, he feels like he should be responsible for her. "Fine, I'll go to school for this day, will you smile for me?" Philippines beamed in happiness, just as when the sun rises. It felt too perfect.

Magical...

Russia felt butterflies in his stomach, as he saw Philippine's smile. The scenery seems so magical, Russia feels like his life will change at the moment he saw that... he sensed **hope**. Philippines hugged Russia, and he was shocked. He faced away, a tint of blush. *Ghad, I'm not gay... he just gives off a different vibe...* was all Russia could think of.

Russia breaks the moment. "Okay, let's go now, okay?" Russia said. Both of them walk inside the school.

Stay tuned~✧

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And the first Chapter is finally here! I hope you all could wait. I'm still doing my modules, I will try to post a chapter in Saturday 12pm, okay!☘✧

Chapter 2

_ ❍ [This isn't part of the deal] ¡! ❞

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The whole day was spend just like yesterday, except Philippines is jolly. Russia on the other hand... he's like a different person. Whenever Philippines go to him or talk to him, he just stare and leave, it's almost as if... he's *ignoring* her. Russia kept his promise about staying for school. He was just silent and he gave glares that pierce the soul of the victim and weaken their confidence. Philippines is confused about him. She follows Russia everywhere, wanting to chat or just checks up on him.

It was the same thing during class.

It was time for lunch.

"Pip! Are you sure you're not going to come with us? You don't mind us getting rice from you, right?" Indonesia asked filled with sparkles around him. "Mhm, you can have rice. Rice gang will always have to share rice with each other" Philippines said that with an inspiring tone. Indonesia went along with Malaysia and Vietnam, waving goodbye to her. All she did was wave back with her caring smile, which is contagious and made her friends smile back.

Quickly, Philippines looked for Russia and saw him sitting alone the stairs while eating his lunch. She went to him. "Hey, Ruski" Philippines said with joy. Russia looked at her with empty eyes. He nods and continued eating his food. "What's the matter, Ruski? You

look sad" Russia clears his throat and faced Philippines. "Nothing. I'm always like this. It's a surprise you still hang around with me, at this time, you should've started avoiding me, and for good" *for good? Am I really that annoying and a bother to him?* ***Did I make him hate me?*** That's what Philippines thought of.

Russia noticed her silence. '*Guess this is it, he won't bother staying with me anymore, he will be safe this way'* Russia stands up, attempting to go and mind his business. Philippines suddenly hold Russia's sleeves. "W..wait" That's all she said, looking down the ground. Russia look up the sky and rubs his neck. "Yeah, I know. I'm a Jerk--" before Russia could finish his sentence, Philippines cut him off. "Russia do you **hate** me? Am I really **annoying** to you?" Russia sighs, and held her chin to face him. "Look, солнышко(*T: Sun—but the kind pet name for lovers)* ... I would never hate and think you're annoying... I'm just trying to protect you" Philippines looked at him, with a tint blushed that caught Russia off guard.

He backed off, he faced away. He covered his face, he could feel his face getting warm.

By that, Philippines got confused.

"Stop doing that..." Russia said, as he tries to make him calm.
(*T: Stop looking at me like the most irresistible woman I would fall inlove with*)

"Wh...whatever I did, I apologies for it... " Philippines softly said, as she sniffs.

"Ah, jeez... you're such a малышка...(*T: Little baby*) come here. я не гей... в любом случае, вы все равно не понимаете, о чем я говорю. (*T: I'm not gay... anyway, you still don't understand what I'm talking about*)" He said those words softly and gently. He hugged her.

Philippines hugged back. "Ruski... *kung naiintindihan mo man ang sinasabi ko... gusto ko lang sabihin na... ayaw kitang nakikitang malungkot* (*T: If you can understand what I say... I just want to say that... I don't want to see you sad*)" Philippines said it softly that Russia would like to hear it again. He wants to ask what it means

but immediately think that if he asked and Philippines told him, she might also ask what he was saying.

"I didn't understand a thing, but your expression says it all... I will smile for you. Just for you. But... seriously, you should avoid me before you get yourself into trouble" Philippines hugs him tightly. "I won't. I don't have any reasons to avoid you..." Russia pats her. "You need a reason, huh..." Russia thinks for a moment. "Ru..Ruski?" Philippines asked before she look at Russia's face.

BAAM

BADUMP.

As Philippines opened her eyes, she saw herself pinned on the wall, while Russia on top of her, she panicked but... strangely... she feels a bit excited. No, she wanted to think of it as nervous. She tried to resist but Russia just won't budge. "What about now, Pip...?" Russia said in a teasing tone. "Since you might get yourself hurt, I will warn you. If you keep on following me for the next week, I will have to do more than this to you" Russia said with a dominant voice. "M-more than what...?" Philippines stutter as she asked. She knows what it means, but she denies that Russia means that. She don't wanna feel like a perv.

Russia sighs at her, he smirked. "Guess like you're asking for it..." He put his head closer to her neck, unbuttoning the first button to see Philippine's collar bone. He looks at Philippines to decide whether he should continue or stop. She looks at him without fear in her eyes, so he decided to continue it. He licked her collarbone, and Philippines yelps as she felt a soft wet thing slides from her

collarbone up to her neck. Russia stopped and let Philippines go. Philippines holds her neck, her face look bright red.

The purpose of that is so Philippines would feel disgusted and avoid Russia, because Russia thought Philippines is a guy when in reality Philippines is a girl.

His yelp sounded like a girl's yelp... it was cute...

Russia blushed and brush off his thoughts. "Ruski..." Philippine's out of words. "Hm, I hope that's enough reason for you. I'll be checking up on you after next week" Philippines stood there, as she process everything. '*so... he was just asking me to stop following him till next week? Was it because he has enemies to deal with and I was getting in the way...?'* Russia kissed her forehead and signs goodbye.

At class, Russia did nothing but snob her and ignore her, Philippines don't feel sad about it. She knows he's doing it for their sake, she'll just have to wait after next week. Instead, Philippines smiles. Happy of what happened.

Russia stares at Philippines as she takes some notes. Other people in the class are murmuring about why didn't Russia beat her up, and just steal glances.

Couples of minutes later, the Class has ended.

It is time... he needs to prepare...

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Usually, Australia would pick me up and tour me around. But... ***WHERE IS HE?*** Oh Ghad, did something happen to him..? The classroom is getting empty and I'm only who's left. Russia signed me good bye earlier and he had a serious look on his face, but at the same time, I can sense he gave me a vibe that's like.. *Take care of*

yourself, okay? And I think I feel bad about this...

What if...

WHAT IF AUSSIE'S GETTING BEATEN UP?!

I took my bag, and I quickly rush to the door, when suddenly, Germany--

BUMP

"O-ouch..." I groan as I was bumped into Germany. He was lying down the floor with me. Oh wait... OH NO, WHAT HAVE I DONE- "OMG I'm so sorry--" "It's... O-okay. Anyway, I finally find you... Sir UN emailed me to look for you and tell you personally to go to his office" I skipped a beat... Oh my goodness... what did I do this time...? Did Aussie find out? *Did I messed up??* Am I going to priso--

Germany clears his throat. "EHem, earth to Philippines? Hello? Uhm... wow, you space out so much, huh? Anyway, good luck, Philippines"

I nod at him, and then I ran to the office... Hold on a macaroni minute... why didn't UN emailed me-- Oh yeah, my connection sucks, why did I forget that!

I kept running to the office and witnessing other students in School beating each other up, *as usual...* According to Aussie. I finally got in front the Office and I pant. *Jeez, usually it takes more than this to exhaust me--* ***No is it because I'm unconsciously nervous about this?!*** I opened the door... with my trembling hands.

It was filled with silence... and creaks... and cockroache-- *wait, I'm exaggerating again*. I haven't even stepped inside. PhEW, okay, Philippines, you got this.

I went inside, It was so cold!! The air-conditioner is so high! It feels like -10 degree celsius in here!

No wait... I saw a tall man. The coldness is coming from him... no way... Sir Antartica?! I overheard their conversation.

"*UN, you need to do something about this! My beloved home is getting ruined, and my pet polar bears and penguins are slowly dying!*" "*Calm down, Antartica... I'm still finding a way to fix this mess... will all the things obliged to me, I can't believe this is getting worst than everything... I'll send some researches and scientist to investigate why your home is slowly melting... it's affecting everyone's home too*"

UN saw me peaking... OH CRAP--

"**Philippines**"

I panic while revealing myself. I shyly look at him... "s-sorry... I was called to go here..." "It's okay, but you know it's rude to eavesdrop, right?" "Y-yes..." Sorry for having a *Marites* blood.

Dejok.

Sir Antartica looked at me with eyes cold as ice. The nearer he came to me, the colder it gets for me to feel, I'm already shivering.

"My, you poor kid, I'm sorry that my *quirk* is affecting you drastically. May go out?" "S-sure..." My words are trembling, and I moved out the way so Sir Antartica can leave the room. He goes out and the temperature in the room goes back to normal. I sighs in relief.

"Cold?" "N-no... well... a bit" UN chuckle at my response. "It does feel cold, doesn't it? But compared to this, when he come here, it usually feels like -2000 Celsius. His temperature drastically changed these last years..."
I can't help but drop my mouth to the floor in shock. Sir UN chuckles.

"Anyway, I observed something..." *oh boi here it comes... what have I done now...?* "Surely, you know Russia, right?" I nod at his question. "He's been very attentive towards you... and he listens too. It's been a while since he go to class for a day. He usually skip school" I nod again, because like... *what am I supposed to do?! "*Philippines, I know this is a bit too much to ask of you but... I think you're the answer" I looked at him in confusion. "HAAAH? ANO PO?!" He covered my mouth. "Hm, I just wanted you to make him go to class regularly.

He's a genius student, even if he don't attend the classes, he passed his exams, tests, and quizzes" I got hooked up. So I listen more.

"But his participation in school is decreasing, he might repeat a year... again" *again?!* "A-again..?" UN looked at me. "He's a genius... he got here when he was 14... he keep repeating this year and now he's 18! He must graduate now at all cost or..." "or what...?" "Or he won't have any future..." i gulped in his response... "Please, Philippines, do me a favor and help him"

This isn't part of our deal... But... I can't stand the fact that Russia won't have a future... that's it, I will have to help him graduate.

I ran to my dormitory and charged my phone... I can't believe I drained it by playing Mobile Legends...

Aussie isn't here too... where could he be...?

I feel lonely until... I heard a knock. i opened the door and I saw... RUSSIA?!

"Privet, I guess this will be my room now--..." He saw me and... he was speechless. "Oh.. h-hi Ruski... what are you doing here...? Oh Ghad! IS THAT A BRUISE?!" I rush to him and looked closely at his bruise... he holds my hand.
"You... **why**" I was speechless, he sound so mad.

"Russia..?" He let go of my hands and he ran towards the Office. I followed him and I can overhear complains.

"*UN! Why him?! I was avoiding him to protect him! You know* ***why*** *right?!*" "*I'm sorry, young lad, this has to be done*" "*what if he ends up getting hurt like my old friend?!*" "*That wont happen*" "*Yeah right! Like that's what you also said about* ***Belarus!***" "***Russia, enough. You had enough. You will graduate here at all cost***" "*Tch...*" "***I had enough of your attitude these past years, and I've been letting you do your way. But now is different! And I don't care about your enemies you made outside of school, Like, HOW DID YOU EVEN MANAGE TO MAKE SOME?!***"

Russia is silent, while UN is furious. I entered the room, and Russia

looked at me coldly and goes away. UN calmed down and look at me. He sighs...

"If you're wondering where's Australia, I put him into Canada's room. Russia will be your roommate from now on... I'm sorry I might have pissed him" "I-it's okay..."

I go back to my room, and I can see Russia on his bed. I tried to approach him but... "**Leave me be... this is my own problem don't get yourself involved**" I flinched in his stern tone. I felt... weakened. I sadly go to my own bed, and tuck myself in and silently cry.

It's just... I can't stop my tears from falling down...

I didn't know I was *this much* connected to him emotionally... I get sad when he gets mad at me.

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[Russia's POV]

Fuck... I'm so pissed... I'm so... agitated... I just got back from fighting off lunatics outside of school and now the purest person... that I wish to protect is here with me... getting endangered. It feels like it's happening all over again! I heard his footsteps. "**Leave me be...this is my problem, don't get yourself involved**"...

Wait did I just...

Oh no... he walked away.. *what have I done*...? I am truly a monster as everyone said...

Sigh... what am I doing...

Russia what are you doing...?

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I checked my phone... It's 9:43pm... sigh... and Philippines isn't moving at all...

Wait... is that...? Is that what I think it is...?

Is he... sobbing...? I heard him sobbing... I feel guilty for making him cry like this... he didn't deserve it.

I'm thinking twice whether I should comfort him or not... it's just that... what if he cry more when I approach him...? What of he *calls me a **monster** too?* I would feel my heart breaking just the thought of him saying that...

It aches... but, I must try. Because he tried too.

I got out of my bed, the room is dark, and filled with his sobs... I never felt so bad... I walk to his bed, and sat next to him. He jumped, was he that scared of me? "R..Ruski...?" His voice that sound like a female's is cracking... it hurts me. I can't believe I made him sad like this. His eyes are puffy, and his cheeks are red, due to his crying, earlier.

"P-Philippines... I'm sorry..." That's all I could say. I clenched on his blanket as I feel sadness. He looked at me and he sat down. I can't help it anymore... I've been wanting this... no, *I need this*... ***I need this so much for a long time***!

I hugged him, he's warm, and soft... and... perfect. He reaches my back, giving a hug to me. I could feel his heart beating... he doesn't seem scared to me... and more like... he wants me. He clings on my neck.

"R-ruski... sorry..." that's what he said, it's as soft as silk, I wanted to hear his voice so bad... "Shh..shh... it's not your fault... I'm sorry for raising my voice like that... it's just..." he looked at me. I continued to say what I was about to say. "It's just that... I'm too afraid to lose you... I wanted to keep you safe... I want you to be away from my problems that might lead you to danger..." I saw brightness from his eyes, filled with hope... it's there again... I can see **hope** in him. I hugged him tight.

"What about now...?" He asked me. "Hm? What do you mean?" "Didn't you say that... if I keep following you this week, you will do something more than what you did earlier...?" I felt my heart

skipped a beat. I restrained myself. I let go of the hug since... I might do something to him.

He stared at me... *hey stop that! Don't look into my soul!* I sighs... he's really bad... he's just cruel. I might fall for him if this continues. I rub my neck, he's still waiting for an answer. "Hm, yeah... I will do more than that. I will sleep with you for tonight, since I have to do some kind of punishment to you" *No wAiT tHat SOunDeD wEiRd!*

He looked at me and chuckle. "Then I guess I'll gladly take that punishment for us to have peace" *ReLax RussiA, He took that wholesomely... he's not like America, calm down.*

I nod and jumped in his bed. I can feel he has some sort of anxiety though. "Careful, Philippines, I might crush you. I'm heavy you know?" "Then I'll just scream your name until you wake up when that happens" **No Good, no no no no**... *This.. AuGh DamN It! WhY aM I so DiRtY-Minded!*

'Ah!~ Ru-Russia!! Ru-RUSSIA!~~~ AGH~!!' **No what the fuck am I imagining?! This is bad... this is really bad. ERASE ERASE ERASE!!** ***BAD THOUGHTS!***

"Uhm, Philippines... I will have to put a pillow between us, okay?" "Mhm" I see sparkle in his eyes, as if he feels more comfortable. "Good night, Ruski!" He said cheerfully. "Y-yeah, Good night to you, Philippines"

Stay tuned~✧

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I had to publish it early because... I have to.
Thank you for reading!🍀✧
💖Comments and votes will be very much appreciated💖

🕰 || Next Chapter will be released in March 19, 2022, Saturday || 🕰

「 ✧Take care everyone and God bless✧ 」
—Philipainz

:*¨ ↘ ◦ ★ ◦ ↙ ¨*:.

Chapter 3

_ ❍ [Beware of the alleys] ¡! ❞

- - - - - - - - - - - -

The night has ended and Russia keeps going to the bathroom, feeling restless, especially trying to restrain himself. Philippines is a heavy sleeper and she didn't get bothered by Russia.

The time is 3:06am, a rock that is wrapped in paper was thrown inside their window. Russia is no stranger to this, he knows it might be death threats or just threats. He picked the rock, and thank heavens it didn't break anything inside their room.

Russia take off the paper and throw the rock back outside and a random guy groans. Well that's a shame. Russia hoped he hit the one who throw it inside their room.

He opened the paper, thinking if there's something written...and there is.

Hello, Nemesis... If your reading this, that means my messenger sent it to you successfully. You may have beaten my members, but that doesn't mean our war is over. **Beware of the alleys** , it might take someone important from you.

Russia roll around his eyes, and spits. "Psh, it's YOU'RE not YOUR. UGh, this is why I don't take your threats seriously..."

Philippines yawns and sat down, she woke up because of Russia's frustration. She looked at Russia who's on edge. "Uhm... Good morning, Ruski" She said softly. Russia turn around and saw her. He immediately got filled with joy in his heart and good vibes surrounding him. "Dobryy Utro (*T: Good Morning*)" Philippines nods and grab her towel and head towards the bathroom. Russia

panicked.

"Wait!" Russia rushed to Philippines and Philippines looked at him, halting her intention to take a bath. "Uh... stay here for a sec okay? I will just clean up the bathroom" Russia said and rushed to the bathroom.

He cleaned it and he pour fragrant detergent, he has filled it with his *love juice* last night, and he don't want to embarrass himself when Philippines found out. "Ruski...? I can't hold it anymore... are you done?" Philippines eagerly said as she holds her urge to take a pee. "One minute" Russia said and flushed the toilet and pour water everywhere to clean it.

Just in time, Philippines gets in when she saw the bathroom is...

SpArKLiNg✧

"Wow, you overdid yourself, Ruski... is this like... your routine?" "Hm? Ah no... just wanted you to have a great time in this bathroom" Philippines nods and smile and Russia gets out to give her some privacy. "*Ghad there's something wrong with me...*" Russia said in his low voice. *Why do I feel like this when I'm around him? I'm not Gay but... why is he acting like a girl! She gives off a woman vibe and it's cruel for me...*

Russia is questioning his life.

Philippines got out of bath and goes back to sleep. I mean, it's still 4:45am, class starts at 9am, and canteen opens at 8am. She has nothing to do, so she decided to sleep and snooze herself. Russia chuckle at her behavior. He throws the paper to the bin and goes to his bed to take a nap.

The following days are just like that, same routine and Russia regularly goes to class with Philippines, he said if Philippines would go then he'd come along even though he already know the lesson. He's been giving Philippines some tutors and they sometimes sleep late at night, but Philippine's Grades are improving. Philippines and Russia's relationship gets stronger and they both enjoy each other's company. Some times, the Rice gang would come over and have a

fun time. It's a very great time for all of them, and Russia is filled with joy, socializing with the Rice gang and sometimes, Aussie.

The week has finished and it's Saturday.

Buzzz buzzz buzzz buzzz buzzz

"Hm..?" Philippines peaked and look at her buzzing phone, it was an alarm to wake up at 6am. She turned it off and take a stroll outside.

Russia is still sleeping, so before she left, she leave a note for him.

□□□□□ ✧✎✧ □□□□□

Dear Ruski,

I will be strolling outside if you're wondering
where I am. It's just close to the alley ways
I'll also explore the forest too.

Love, Philippines.

□□□□□ ✧✎✧ □□□□□

She left the room, wearing a heavy jacket and a hat.

She took a stroll outside... later she was jogging. Unexpectedly, a black van blocked her way. The door opened and two man wearing black overalls tried to take her with them.

Philippines dodge their grip, and ran away. Another man blocked her way. "You're not going to escape this" The man said and Philippines tried to think of something.

"We'll give you the easy way of you don't resist and come with us, you'll just have to act and lure the *lone wolf* out to rescue his baby" "Lone wolf?" "Yes, the lone wolf, you could say you know him by his name, Russia, right?" Philippines eyes widen. "Are you... his enemies?" "You could say that" "Why are you after him?" "That's classified information... better yet, if you come with us, boss might tell you" Philippines paused for a moment. Will she come along or resist?

WACK

Philippines used butterfly kick on the man's neck, and the damage was crucial. The man fell down the ground and the two men behind him gets startled. "**What are you doing? Are you getting yourself involved?**" "***Aren't I already Involved by the time you guys tried to kidnap me?!***" Philippines saw an opening to escape. She ran and the two tries to ran after her.

"AAAAAAA YAWA MARTIAL TULONG!!! MAMA!!! " Philippines screech her lungs out for her brother, since her brother always saves

her when she gets in trouble when she was young.
(Explanation: *It's a common thing for Filipinos to call out for their Mom, bro, or anyone who they trust unconditionally when they get scared like a chicken*)

[image]

"*What the fuck is he saying?*" The other man asked as they keep chasing her. Philippines gets faster and faster as she runs away from them. "Don't tell me he's also like Russia, this will be a pain" The two gave up on chasing her.

Philippines managed to reach the school, panting like crazy. The time is 7:49am. She looked behind her and saw no one. She sighs in relief. When she was about to go inside the school, she heard a honk and there her eyes widen.

"**Bangsat! Bego!** let me go!!" Malaysia was squirming as he tried to escape. Philippines is shocked. "Let him go!" Malaysia is startled and heard Philippines. His eyes are blind folded. "Philippines, is that you?! No! Get outta here! It's a trap-- *MrpH*" the guy covered his mouth. It's getting muffled. "nO StOp!" Philippines cried as she drops to her knees. Her aura changed "**let my friend go or you'll face the consequences**" *oh no... Philippines turned to her Martial side...!! This is bad--*

BANG

"auGhk--" The man who was holding Malaysia backed off as his left foot got shot. They saw Philippines holding a pistol, her eyes raging with fire. "**let him go... now**" the guy released Malaysia as he was quivering on the ground treating his wounded foot.

~Quick Flashback~

"Brother!! I will be going to my dream University! Yay!!!" "Alright... that means I won't be there to protect you, hm?" "Well... I'm 18 now, Kuya Martial! I can protect myself, and besides, you taught me how to fight so I'm thankful for that too!" Martial grabbed a box and opened it revealing a pistol. "Here, bring this with you. It's from Del. We both know you're going away so at least keep this, use this in a crucial moment" "YiKes!

That's illegal!! Kuya Martial!! Do I really have to bring that with me?" "Yes, you MUST and besides, it's not illegal because we legally bought it" Martial gave Philippines a gun license.

At the end... She take it with her.

"Good thing you're flat, Lil sis. You wont have to worry about carrying two watermelons on fight" "*Hmph! Shatap Kuya! Many people already assumed I'm a short boy and it's getting annoying*" "*just as I wished you to be*" "*KUya STOp BeIng ProUd AbOut It!*"
~End of flashback~

"**Are you kidding me! A Gun?!**" "**Yes, now get the Fuck outta here, Inutil na Bobong Yawa! Gago!** (T: *Filipino curse word combo*)" The van went away, and Philippines ceased fire, she went to Malaysia and take off the blind folders. "Mal! Mal! Are you okay?! How did they get you?!" Malaysia hugged her. "I'm happy you're safe, Philippines..." "*Punyawa Ka*! I should be the one to say that!" "*Bodoh...*"

Philippines hugged him back, and they both walk inside the school. It's Saturday so they can do what they want. Malaysia explained her how he end up in that situation. "*So you see... I went for a stroll 4:30am in the morning, me and Indo just finished our prayer so I decided to take a stroll and then a black van blocked my way and grabbed me inside. They told me your name and tell me I am perfect to lure you with them when they fail but... yeah, you unexpectedly have a gun...*"

The two sighs in relief... "You know what, Mal?" "Yes, Philippines?" "**You are forbidden to hang around outside of school**" "Jeez, stop with your Martial phase when saying that, will you be happy if I enter my Mpaja phase when I talk to you?" Philippines chuckles and cuddle Malaysia. It's normal for the Rice gang to cuddle each other. They've been doin that since they were young, so who's stopping them now?

"I'm just glad you're safe, Malaysia..." "Same, Philippines... wanna get some rice?" Philippines nods and the two went to the canteen.

"Mal! What took you so long-- *What is that...*" Indo slowly going to

his PKI phase. "What is what?" Mal asked. "**THAT!**" Indo pointed out his wrinkled uniform, that was due to the grip of the guy earlier. Indo know Mal never liked his uniform to have wrinkles in them especially when it's so peculiar and stressed out kind of wrinkles, so he know something was up. He gasped. "**DID SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU?!**" "**Relax, I'm with Philippines!**" Malaysia said in his Mpaja phase. The both calmed down and eat rice. Vietnam got down and brought rice.

Finally... Rice.

The ultimate stress reliever and best partner with everthing✧

"So, what did I miss?"

It was silent... until Philippines breaks the silence, being brutally honest.

"Mal almost got kidnaped, and I was attempted to be abducted but I kick their asses and saved Malaysia...and we're now here" Indo has lost it. "**WhAt?!**" "Calm down, Indo. We got here safe, let's just enjoy the rice" "Well What if the two of you got kidnapped for real? What then? Waht am I gonna do?!" Vietnam is still processing everything. "This is no joke right? Not a prank?" Vietnam asked. "Nope" Malaysia said.

In summary, the rice gang is used in this situation about the kidnap events because of their past.

Russia got down the Cafeteria and was greeted by the Rice gang. Granted, some of the students are still afraid of him, but the Rice gang and couple of friends aren't. "Privet, fsem (*T: Hello,* ya'll) what did I miss-- Philippines, your uniform... and your hair. It's messy, what happened to you? Why are you and Mal looked like someone raped you?" Philippines and Mal burst in laughter. "Pfft, that's a bit exaggerated, Russia" "Yeah, yea, Want some rice, Ruski?" Russia nods and enjoys the breakfast with his friends.

"Speaking of which... why are you two wearing uniform?! It's Saturday!" Vietnam asked them, and the two sulk in embarrassment, sweating in shame. "Uh...u-uhm... force of habit..?"

Russia laughs, and pats the two. "Hello, mates" Aussie came along with a happy vibe. They greet him, Aussie joins the table and eat his Cereal.

"I'm glad everything went fine" Philippines said in content.

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Somewhere... deeper and further in the dark alley... the black van was parked, and the two man gets out and entered the building. The one who had injury on his left foot is trembling...

It's time for them to report their progress.

"*Boss, they got away... That little shortie managed to give us 2 casualty--*"

BANG

"*AughK-- B-boss...*" the man fall down, dead.

"**How weak... that short guy *managed* to outsmart you two? What are you, dumb bitches? You have failed your simple job, and I granted the consequences for him... he don't need to suffer being so useless to me anymore**"

"..." The other man was speechless, he knows this will happen.

"**What must you say?**" "T-thank you Boss for eliminating useless assets... please kill me too when I am no use for you" "**Good dog**"

The mysterious boss goes to his room, and browse in the internet about the school and who are the students. He looked for Philippines's picture, and once he did, he printed her picture and pin it to the **red tag**—This is a list of people that are being targeted and **must be killed**.

He changed his mind.. he looked at the picture and smirked. He placed it to the other list. The list of people to be captured. *Who knows what will happen to those who got captured*.

"***I like his face... he would be useful as an entertainment for me... it's going to be a waste if Little shortie sunny three stars will be killed***"

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"AcHoO!" Philippines sneezes. "Is it just me or the weather is getting colder?" "Pfft, you could have caught a cold" Vietnam said. "Yeah! We all know how sensitive you are about the cold weather, you can't even stand inside a room with A/C for the half of the day" Indo said, smirking. Malaysia is snickering. "Oh really, Mate? Ya can't stand cold temperature for long?" "AuGhHh!! Stop pointing that out!" "Pfft- she's not denying it"

"She?" Aussie and Russia said in sync.

Malaysia sweats and Indo came to back him up. "AHahah~ Little *bodoh*~ Sorry guys, Malaysia still can't get his tongue fixed. He loves to mix 'he' and 'she' don't mind him" The rice gang could imagine Indo's nose getting longer in how great of a liar he is. "Y-yeah, Malaysia's just like that" Vietnam tried to be convincing.

Philippines feels like dying.

Indonesia smirked and hugged Philippines. "Why~? What if Philippines turned into a girl?" '*Indo YoU'Re NoT HeLpIng!!*' That's what Vietnam, Malaysia and Philippines had in mind. "Jeez Indo... how dare you imagine me as a girl... I am a proud man~" Philippines fake cries, and both of them laugh it out.

The two tall countries don't know how to react~ *If Philippines turned into a girl...? I will like to marry her sooner as possible* That's what Russia thinks of.

If Philippines turned into a girl... I can finally.... finally...Flirt with her because Philippines is so cute.!!! The two shrugged off their thoughts and joins them.

The day is ending, and all of them are heading to their rooms. Philippines had to buy another sack of rice... the problem is... she have to buy it **outside of school**. She trembles for a moment and then... she took all her courage to ask Russia if he could accompany her outside of school. "Hm? Outside of school? You usually tell me

you're fine alone-" Russia notices Philippines shaking.

He knows something happened.

"Philippines, let's continue this in our room" They both go to their room, Russia locked the door, before Philippines could turn around, Russia found piles of thrown paper. He immediately took it. "Ah, sorry, I got messy" He covered up the fact that his *enemies* are sending threats. Philippines nods and ready her bed, and tidy up. Russia sweats as he read one of the notes...

[image]

It says:
Congratulations, Russia! Your friend is now listed on the abduction targets :)

It was written like that... and a photo of Philippines's face is attached to it. Russia feels like panicking. Oh dear... what is he gonna do now? What now...?!

Russia rushed to hug Philippines and she got startled, both of them falling down the bed. "**Philippines... I'm so sorry**" "Ruski...? What are you apologizing for...?" "***They want you now... it's because I involved you in my problem, now your life is endangered***" Russia honestly tell her... Philippines isn't surprised though. She knew it will happen, after she beat up 2 man who tried to kidnap her. Philippines caress Russia. "I don't blame you, Russia... I'm also sorry for not telling you what happened at the morning"

Philippines confessed what really happened at the morning, and how she was almost abducted by the bad guys. Russia feels so furious, but he know he can't throw tantrum inside the room with Philippines. He told Philippines to stay in the room, and he will just take some air.

But that's a lie

He wanted to beat up some of his enemies until he feels relaxed. He went into the forbidden alley, and not a second, people tried to hunt him down, but they all fail. They will never beat the wolf

who's filled with rage. He wants revenge. *He wants to kill...*

Ding dong...

Philippines opened the door only to see Russia with a swollen face and lots of bruises. "WHAT HAPPENED?! RUSSIA--" Before Philippines could go and treat him, Russia pulled her closer and hugged her tightly. "*No, stay here with me... please*" Russia begged and Philippines lets him cuddle her for the night. Philippines will just have to ask him about it tomorrow...

Stay tuned~✧

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As always, thank you for commenting and reading! It brings me joy to know you're enjoying this story☘
Take care, guys✧ God bless you all☘✧

✧📪🕰[Next Chapter will be released on Saturday, 12pm]🕰📪✧

Chapter 4

[image]

I will be writing at the center ||

_ ❍ [How did Russia make enemies?] ¡! ❞

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Philippines fixed Russia's face, she laid some ice on Russia's bruises and then she bandaged Russia's wounds and injuries. It was silent... all you can hear is the splashing water and the noise of bandages getting applied to Russia. Philippines glances at Russia repeatedly. Russia noticed but he rather not tell her what happened because he knows what will happen.

Philippines can't take it anymore, she knows she has given enough clues to him, and she knows that Russia's rejecting to answer on his own, so she had to ask right away. "Russia. What happened? You said you're just going to take some air, what happened to you?" Russia remained silent and he averts eye contact. Philippines clenched on the wet clothes. "Did they...come for you...?" Philippines said, eager to make Russia tell her what happened.

Russia looked at her. His eyes with mystery, she can't read him at all.

"Philippines, do you how... it all started...? Since your life is on the line, I might as well tell you what's happening" "R-Really?" Philippines curiously asked. "But you have to promise me one thing" Philippines focused on what she will have to promise him. "Don't tell UN, no matter what. This is a family problem, and if UN get involved, there will be a war"

/ This doesn't have any connection to the current Russia and Ukraine war, oke? Russia and Ukraine are close families here /

"Is this why... you're... so stressed all the time?" Philippines asked in such a considerate way. "Yes, and this was supposed to be my

problem but... I got you involved..." "It's not your fault, I don't blame you. And I promise I won't tell UN" '*but you didn't tell me I mustn't tell Martial... well, I will tell him if the worst scenario happened.*' "Good, now listen closely"

"My family has been the leader of a notorious Mafia for generations, and my Dad, Russia Empire, told me to stay out of it, he doesn't want me to experience my hand to be covered in blood in this business. He wanted me to not take part in anything and live a normal life...

...

But then after a week, I found out he was assassinated. I was shocked, and I was only 6 when that happened.

Then after that unfortunate event, I was adopted by my Uncle, Soviet Union, who trained me along with my close family, Ukraine, and Belarus... *Oh Belarus*...

We three trained ourselves to death, and we three are the last standing.

We know what will be the final test, to be the worthy Mafia ruler that will run the business to be passed to another generation... and that test will be... a cruel one.

We have to kill one of us

Before we can participate in that event, we all planned to escape. We can't afford to lose our brothers.

And we did escape. We three did, we ran away from that business, we changed our address and number, and we all try to live on the streets when... EU found us and treat us like family, he gave us a test and see our intelligence, after determining it, he enrolled us in universities that fit our capabilities, me and Ukraine parted ways, since we have a different school, but I and Belarus have the same school.

Long story short, the mafia found me and Belarus's location and after that, we keep battling them here until... Belarus was taken

away from me and... I can't contact Ukraine... I hope they didn't *get him or anything.*

Now... They keep bugging me all the time, It's actually irritating at some point, I wonder why am I not on the Red list"

Philippines think and thought a lot about it, She made up her mind. "How do we beat them?" Russia's eyes widen, shocked to hear Philippines asking that. '*Aren't we just 18 years old? And besides, Philippine's too small I might cry... Belarus was 5'9 and he's short... but Philippine's like... 5'4... It's too risky!"* That's what Russia thought, Philippines is still waiting for an answer.

"hm, I dunno, as long as we kill my Uncle, the head of the Mafia, then I guess it will be over" "That's it? isn't it kinda... easy?" "what" "No! I meant, isn't that like... It won't make sense, after we kill your uncle, it's not like it will be over! Someone will take over the throne and then you will be listed on the Red list, and you'll just die..." "I see... I haven't thought of that..." "The best way to escape this is to make a..." Philippines clenched her fist before proceeding, clearly remembering something... "make a... deal with the head of the Mafia" "woah, you seem like you got bothered by something, are you alright?" "No...I just thought it makes sense now..."

Russia gaze on Philippines who gave him a smile. "Soviet wanted you alive because he wanted you to take over the Mafia..." Russia clenched his fist and turns away. "I don't want to take part of that dirty business..." "I know... but--"

CLASH

Before Philippines could finish her sentence, a big clash on the window happened. Before they even knew it, a tranquillizer hit their neck.

And the two fall down, and in deep sleep.

"**that's a bit rude to talk about Master, you two**" "Boss, have you..." "**Yes, you Idiot. Why must I always do things myself to get it right? Also, bring this Shorty in my van. He's kinda interesting**"

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An email was given to UN; "Sorry for the trouble, but I, guardian of Russia has hereby announced that he won't be studying in this University, along with his partner, Philippines. They both moved into a better University and I appreciate your kindness for taking care over them"

"Huh, who might this be? No wait... this account is Familiar. I've seen this account before... EU reported me an Account who always say things like this, and after that He never contacted the student... I thought he's just exaggerating it but..."

•·.·"·.·•·.·"·.·•·.·"·.·•·.·"·.·•

Flashback

"UN, I can't contact Ukraine... he's such a promising student, after all. We were so close, He's just a kind and clever, and bright kid, I wanted to know how he's doing, after going to another University, as the Email said. But... I can't contact him. His friends said that they can't contact him as well" "Relax, EU. Maybe Ukraine just want some time to work hard on the University..." "Yeah I guess so..."

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UN tried to contact Philippines Via Email, but, UN knows it won't do much because Philippine's connection sucks so bad that Philippines would receive the Email 3 weeks later, and UN would see her respond after another 3 weeks. Russia on the other hand... He don't have much hope in getting response since even if UN emailed Russia, Russia ignores him, and get no respond at all. UN has a long face... He's kinda frustrated. "How will I contact those two..."

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UN called Indonesia, Malaysia and Vietnam. He asked them about contacting Philippines... They all checked their Phones and it rings... which means they can contact Philippines.

"*Sorry, the subscriber cannot be reached, please try again later....beep.*"

"Ugh, This sucks... I swear, if Philippines drained his Phone again..." Indo said in a stern tone. "Shut up, you also drained your Phone playing Mobile Legends" Malaysia told Indo. Vietnam scratched his head. "Sir UN, why would you need us to contact Philippines? Did something happened?" UN was silent and...Malaysia looks sweaty. '*Oh Allah, did Philippines went Missing?! Did those kidnappers get her?!*' Malaysia is overthinking everything until he received a pat on the back from Indo. "Calm down" Indo's face tells him that He knows what's going on... Malaysia nods and Vietnam had a hint on what's happening and is concerned, at the same time, agitated.

UN is so lost in that face conversation. He feels so awkward. He just left and tell them that if they receive a mail from Philippines, tell him immediately.

"*I can't reach their Level of understanding, it's too peculiar and outta this world*"

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[Philippines's POV]

I coughed, groaned... I wake up, but I can't see anything... I can feel my hands all tied up, I can't escape-- "**My, you're awake already**" I remained silent... I need to do some observation...

wait... *What happened...??*

I tried to remember everything, and I now do... me and Russia are talking about how he'll got out of that Mafia rule, and we were ambushed.

I tried moving around, but I was stopped immediately by the one

who spoke earlier. "**Calm down, Russia's not in this van if you're wondering, stay still until we get to our destination**" I wanna speak badly... but my mouth is muffled by a piece of clothe... What's gonna happen to me...? I don't wanna think about it right now, it's just making me nervous... ugh, my heart's beating so fast right now... I don't wanna admit I'm scared but... my heart is screaming fear already, I hate it.

I tried to speak, wanting to ask where's Russia and where are they taking me, but all heard was muffle sounds. I can feel the guy holding me down smirking... He calmed down... "Hmm? Were you trying to speak? You will have to wait till we arrive at our destination, little sunny 3 stars" He seemed so relaxed, I hate it... also, what's with *Little sunny 3 stars ?!* Is he belittling me?! I grunt to piss him off, but instead he chuckled at me... I hate every single moment in here!

□□□□□□ 「✦」 □□□□□□

We finally arrived, since I could feel the van parking. He held me up like a potato bag, I feel so helpless right now... I remained calm, I guess I'll just have to kick their asses when they settle me down.

I can feel them waking upstairs, a door opened, and I was tied on a pole, *is this where they'll beat me up and torture me?* If so, it's fine... I'm used being tortured. They will not get anything from me, they can all piss off. They took off my blindfolds, but the room's too dark, I can barely see anyone...

"**So? Feel better?**"

How am I supposed to speak? They didn't took the muffler away, in order to respond to his question, I must move my head, so I shake my head as a sign that '*NO I DON'T FEEL BETTER, SIR*' Like seriously, what's with him? Who ask that? Oh yeah, he's a villainous man, no wonder...

"**I like you, you're full of surprises**" He took the muffler off of me, finally, I could speak...! "What do you want from me? Where's Russia? Why are you forcing him to go back from this dirty business-- MrgHK" Before I could ask him all out, he covered my mouth. He scoffs, and looked at me sinisterly. "**Oh, that's none of your business... Actually, I'm more curious about you, Sunny 3 stars. Russia never trust anyone, heck, he even get furious when I talked about doing certain stuffs to you, It's amazing**" How am I supposed to respond to that? No, must I respond to that?

I bite his hand, he back off giving a small groan. I spit, and looked at him angrily. Who is this guy, even? I can't tell, it's so dim in this room...! Who is he?? "Hey, who are you? I know you're not Soviet" "**Ahah...hah...AHAHHAHAHA... My, how bold of you to ask my name with no formalities. But... I'll make an exception, since I like your attitude~ You're very entertaining**" I remained silent, and he opened the light. I closed my eyes due to the brightness, my eyes haven't adjusted yet. It all happened so quickly, all I can feel was him grabbing my chin tilting it up.

"**hah, You look like a woman up close too... Are you really a man?**" I froze at his question, am I gonna get caught?! I opened my eyes and saw a 6'3 man, his hair Blue at the top, yellow at the bottom... who is he? He let go of my face and stand formally. He looked so...relaxed now. "My name is Ukraine, the right hand of the head of the славный Mafia(*T: Glorious Mafia*)" He said it with a smile. My eyes widen... *Ukraine?! The brother of Russia?!!* He looked puzzle with my reaction. "Hey, don't give me the same expression

Russia gave" *This can't be...!! No! Much worst!! They didn't...* He grabbed my hair and looked at my eyes. "**I said stop looking at me like that... It's concerning**" "U-Ukraine!! How did...you..." He looked at me with a irritated face. "**Psh, you and that lonewolf Russia pretending as if you know me, stop that. The only one who knows me is Soviet, and him only**"

no way... *They did brainwashed him...*

"**Hah, now what? You'll bark like a dog like what Russia...** Did... What are you..." I can't stop crying... it hurts... I know Russia is deeply hurt by this... seeing his trusted brother saying he don't know him...!! It's painful... it's cruel...

"Hey, Sunny 3 stars, don't weep. Oh well, at least you didn't bark like Russia" "Oh, Sorry... I'm just happy I can see hope" He froze when I said Hope, he looked at me like it made him remember something... He gets back to his senses and looked at me. "**Fine, whatever.** You know what, you really are interesting... whether you like it or not, you will be my personal servant, so don't disappoint me" He smiled at me.

Must I... kick his ass when he untie me? Or should I play along to get more information... You know what, I'll play along, I still need to look for Russia and find a way to get us out of this situation... I can't call Martial because... he has certain business with Spain Empire as usual, I need to see Soviet, and make a deal and solve this mess. Sigh... I hope my friends are fine though...

"**Now come with me**" He untie me and cuffs my hands, dragging me to his room. He showed me my uniform that I will be wearing...

It's... Kinda exposing but... No, phew... It was a different clothe... aight, that butler uniform is nice. He uncuffs me. "**Go on, change your clothes**"

WAiT HERE?! Oh Crap-

"**Hey, change your clothes, or would you rather me change your clothes?**" He walks towards me and attempt to take off my clothes. I screamed and yelps, telling him to stop. He backed off, confused. "**Jeez, you even sound like a woman at times, are you actually gay? I don't want gay servants, I'll shoot you to end your misery**" "NO WAIT!! I'M NOT GAY!!" I shouted a bit too loud... He laughs at me. "**Oh really? Go on then, change your clothes now**" I'm very hesitant...

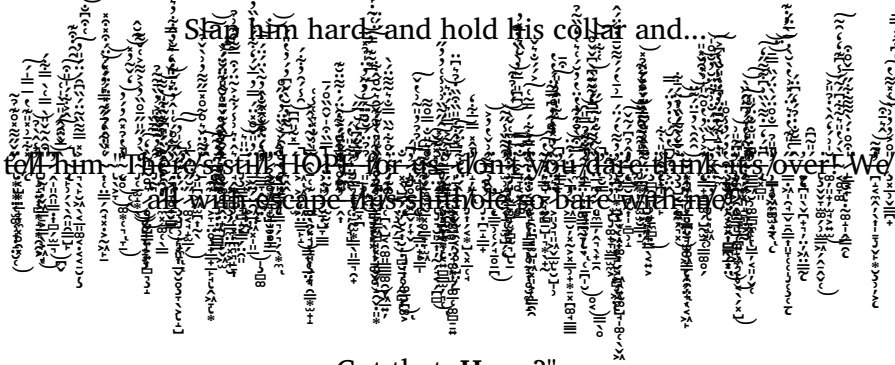
I faced opposite, so he could only see my back and I slowly take off my uniform, embarrassed, and afraid that I will be revealed... As I almost take it off, there was someone knocked on the door. "Sir Ukraine, Master Soviet wants to talk to you" "**Hm, okay, I'll be there. Hey Sunny 3 stars, you better wear that uniform before I got back or else, I'll forcibly make you**" I sigh in relief... He went out the room, and I immediately wore the uniform before I get caught.

I hope Russia's alright..!! Don't worry Ruski, I'll find you, bare with me....!

The door creaked It revealed Russia. "Russia?!" I rushed to hug him and he hugged me dearly, with sadness and farewell in his eyes... After a long hug, Soviet went inside. "Have you said your final goodbye, Russia?" "Not yet... Please give me more time, *Dad*" *DAD?!* I thought Soviet was his Uncle... Russia kissed my forehead. " I know you're confused, Philippines.... " Russia signaled Soviet to go out the room first. After going out... Russia gave me instructions.

"Philippines, I made a deal with Soviet... And as much as it made you confused, it turns out that Russia Empire was my uncle, and Soviet is my Dad. Russia empire and Dad was the last standing in their generation, and Russia Empire don't want it anymore, and escaped. After a month, he was brought back and there, he saw Soviet, my dad had children, which is me, Ukraine and Belarus... Since it's tradition that the head of Mafia must only have 2 kids, I was given to Russia Empire for safe keeping.... until... when I grow up, I tend to look more like my Dad, which alarmed a lot of members. Russia Empire told Dad to take all the blame in one condition, give us three a taste of normal life...

I know It's very...messed up, they got Ukraine, and I don't know how did they brainwashed him, but I know how to bring him back...



Slap him hard, and hold his collar and... tell him "There's still HOPE for us, don't you dare think it's over! We all will escape this shithole or bare with me.

Got that, **Hope**?"

I nod at him. But I wonder what should I do when he got brainwashed... I wonder how will I bring him back... "Russia, what about you? How will I--" Before I could finish my sentence, he kissed me on my lips... *NO wait WHat... R-Russia Wa-wait...!!!*

I was left dumbfounded, He hold me tight and whispers me...

After he said that... He went away and gave his last smile to me...

I teared up...

Russia... Come back... please....

From there... I know he knew I was a girl... I don't know how he found out but... I know he knows...

Stay tuned~✧

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Thank you for reading this Chapter!✧

✧💎🕰️[Next Chapter will be released on next Saturday]🕰️💎✧

Chapter 5

_ ❍ [Playing the game] ¡! ❞

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Russia left the room, Philippines fell to her knees, both flustered and sad emotions are eating her up. "Russia... you..." She holds her lips, rewinding the memory of when Russia kissed her lips. It lasted like 4 seconds, but for her, it lasted a minute, she will never forget it. She was a mess. A part of her thinking about Russia kissing her, and a part worrying her what next will happen. She took a moment and stayed down on the floor.

She's all stiff and dumbfounded until Ukraine went back inside and grabs her waist, shocking her. Philippines went to her senses as soon as she was pinned down on the bed. "Uh-" Don't mistake the situation, Philippines can get out of that with ease, but she chooses to play along with her role being a servant to Ukraine. "**I didn't know you were hiding a little secret from the start, you clever sunny 3 stars**"

"Sir Ukraine... where will they take Russia?" Ukraine's eyes look at her with jealousy. "**Tch, don't ever... talk about him. I'm your Master, and if you disobey me... I will punish you**" Philippines flinched at his words. *Punishment, huh?* That always remains in her head. Ukraine stands up. He smirked looking at what he thought fragile helpless Philippines. "**Since you're actually a woman, how about you wear that instead--**" Before He could finish his sentence, Philippines stand up and slaps him hard. Shocking Ukraine, She grabs his collar and yelled at him. "**THERE'S STILL *HOPE* FOR US, IDIOT! DON'T YOU DARE THINK THIS IS OVER! WE WILL ESCAPE THIS SHITHOLE TOGETHER, GOT THAT?!**" Ukraine was stunned the whole time, his emotions complicated, his memories slowly regaining... He looked... awakened. He pushed Philippines away and hit his head down on the floor as he keeps remembering something...

Yes, *his memories are going back...*

[Ukraine's POV]

As Sunny 3 stars yelled that to me, I felt a switch flicked within me... *Agh, it's too much!! I can't...* I had to push her away, my head hurts-

'Brothers forever?' 'I promise, Belarus.'

NO STOP!! It can't be!! I never interacted with a traitor-

"Ah Ukraine, my son. I looked everywhere for you. Let me take your rebel attitude away once we go home."

Father Soviet...? Where are you taking me- WAIT NO!! YOU CAN'T BE! THIS MUST BE A MISTAKE!! No! I'm just getting brainwashed- ***you can't... Why did you have to lie to me about everything?***

"M-master Soviet... I can't kill Belarus! Please!" " ***Do what you must do, Son*** *"*

BANG

"You little...Why did you waste a bullet?" "DAD I CAN'T DO IT!! LET US GO"

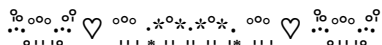
Reloads... Aims... BANG

"NOO!!! BELARUS NO!!! DAD!! WHY MUST YOU KILL HIM?!!!"

He laughed...He laughed at my mourning...

" ***It's called family tradition, Son. Now drink this drug and submit your purpose to me, or I'll force you to drink it*** *"*

I got forced to Drink it... and... the rest of it, I can remember clearly...



[Author's POV]

Ukraine spent a moment until going back to his senses... Tears fell from his eyes. He can't look up... Philippines walks to him... hugging him. "shh... we all will get away, promise" Ukraine hugged back. He feels like he was being comforted by a mother. A warm embrace, and a peaceful moment. He smiled. "Hey, Sorry for everything... I haven't asked your name too, may you tell me your name?" "I'm Philippines" Ukraine smiled at her name. "Thank you... for bringing me back" admittingly, his real memories were sealed away for a very long time, brainwashed, and used by his own Father.

"Hey, since you remember everything, that's our advantage, right?" Philippines asked, filled with hope. "Of course I do. They will probably take Russia to the highest floor making him drink the drug that makes him forget everything" "Should we... rush to him or something...?" Ukraine holds her shoulders looking at her with a bright idea. Philippines let out a confused look. "Wha...what's wrong, Ukraine?" "Did Russia instruct you anything?" Philippines blushed remembering what Russia did. Ukraine notices and didn't ask any further. Instead, asked a different question. "Philippines...do you know why...Russia told you to say that to me?" Philippines looked at him with curiosity. "N-no... but I'm curious about it" Ukraine smiled at her. Revealing the answer. "It's because what you said is what I said back when I was with Russia and Belarus...They are giving up, but I said those words. For some reason, that's the most unforgettable memory I have... Russia must have figured out I was brainwashed and since he's my brother, he knows me... and he knows how to bring me back. That's why I was eager if Russia

instructed you something to bring him back..."

Philippines givchucklesd hugs him. "He did... but... That's my secret" "You two probably have sex" Philippines gave him the most '*what the fucking hell you just said?!*' confused face. "WHAATT???" Ukraine laughs at her reaction. "That reaction is priceless...Anyway..." He grabbed Philippines and pinned her down to the floor. "We have to play the game while we're in this situation, okay?" Philippines looked shocked but understood clearly what Ukraine meant. Ukraine has to treat Philippines how it used to treat her. If He treats her strangely, they will be suspected. "Whatever I will do to you is all an act. So do your part and act helpless, fragile and a hostage" Philippines nods at Ukraine, playing her role. A kiss on a forehead was felt by Philippines, It was Ukraine's kiss. "Thank you... for bringing brightness to my life, awaking me from all of the lies, and showing me the truth" Philippines smiled at Ukraine. "Of course, I also want all of us to get out of this place and live peacefully"

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Meanwhile, as Philippines and Ukraine think of a plan to rescue Russia and get fix all of the mess, Russia's with Soviet on the highest floor of the building, Russia treasured what he did to Philippines, and he hopes everything goes smoothly. "So, Russia... Welcome back" "..." "No need to be silent, Son...Pfft, and you used to be very aggressive back then" "Yeah? Barely remember" Russia replied with a defeated tone, irritating Soviet, since he expect Russia to resist and be violent, as his entertainment before erasing his son's memories and brainwashing him. "Oh? Are you submitting yourself to me now? After all of those times?" "Who knows? I could be" Russia's just being sarcastic towards Soviet, he dislikes his Father, but never Hate him. Something within Russia seems to

make him not hate his father even if he had the reasons to hate him. Soviet suddenly smirks. "I think I know where all of this is coming from..."

"Is it because of Philippines, Russia?"

Russia flinched, Of course he's doing it for Philippines. He gave up because he don't want them to hurt Philippines, everything he sacrificed, even his pride when he was with Philippines. Soviet noticed, and a disappointed with a furious face appeared on his face. "**I didn't raise you to be this attached to someone, Russia**" Russia returned the smirk at his father. "Oh don't worry, 'father' you

didn't raise me, Russian Empire did, along with myself. All I gained when you raised me are pain and misery" "hah, but look at you now, strong, and powerful. It happened because I raised you" Russia is silent about this. After all, it's true. He learned how to fight, how to defend himself, how to take risks, and be cautious because of the way Soviet raised him, but still, he didn't receive the affection he needs and instead turned his heart into a cold stone until Philippines warmed his heart. "Yes, father... I am grateful for your ways, but it's the worst way to raise anyone" "Alright, bark all you want. Now drink this, and it will make your problems away"

Russia drank what was inside the glass, assuming it was the drink to make him forget everything but it turns out... It's different. Russia gags, his vision getting blurry, and his view narrowing. "How did you like it? The latest poison this mafia has created. Quite artistic isn't it? Ah, and if you're wondering, I have no plans on welcoming you back to this after all of the casualties you have committed. But, you'd be the perfect guinea pig for our latest experiment" Russia feels the light is calling him.

Is it really too late for him?

is this his end?

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will..

he...

die?

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Sucks

It happened so fast, after Russia almost die, Philippines was there, sucking the poison out of Russia, Soviet were already down to the ground, out cold... "Wait! Philippines! Wouldn't you get poisoned too??" Philippines signed him that she was fine.

how did it happen?

From the start, Ukraine really despised Soviet, and before he got his memory back, he already planned on assassinating Soviet. He planned on making Soviet sleep, and he would make it look like Soviet killed themselves. It became handy, honestly. But in this

matter, he won't kill Soviet. Instead, they will attach a device to Soviet that only they can command. If Soviet breaks the deal, he will automatically die.

Russia feels alive again, feeling Philippines' mouth sucking the poison out of him and drinking it, he breaks the connection and look concerned to Philippines. "You idiot, why did you suck the poison?? Do you have a death wish or something? ЕСЛИ ТЫ УМРЁШЬ ИЗ-ЗА МЕНЯ, Я НИКОГДА НЕ ПРОЩУ СЕБЯ И УБЬЮ СЕБЯ САМОЙ БОЛЕЗНЕННОЙ СМЕРТЬЮ!! (*T: IF YOU DIE BECAUSE OF ME, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF AND I'LL KILL MYSELF IN A MOST PAINFUL DEATH!!*) Before Russia could panic further, Philippines held his face and gave him a gentle smile. "That poison is nothing, plus, I got to save you" Philippines cheerfully said. Russia checks signs if Philippines is getting affected by the poison but to his surprise, none. Philippines is in normal health. Russia is amazed and concerned at the same time. He's curious how she's fine with such poison.

"Hurry up, Soviet's waking up" Ukraine settle down, along with all of them. Soviet opens his eyes, seeing Ukraine and everyone else. "Ah, good! Ukraine, be a good dog and kill them in front of me. Also, take these filthy chains off me too" Ukraine smiled at him "Okay, but firstly, do you remember this?" Ukraine showed the device Soviet used on his 'comrades'. The 'loyalty' his henchmen, our comrades have isn't really because they respect him as a leader, but because they fear for their lives. One press and they will explode. Ukraine knows where his device is located, so he had to take it off himself. Painful, but rewarding. "Soviet, you can't lie to me anymore now that I've remembered my past. You imbecile, can't you just leave us alone to live in peace?" Soviet has a hint of what's going to happen, and fears for his life. "How dare you betray me, Ukraine? How could you after all this time--" Russia and Ukraine both said in sync "Sorry, it's just family tradition" Saying that gives Soviet no more excuses. "We have installed the device somewhere you will never know. And since I innovate the device, when you

tried to take it off, it will automatically explode. So instead, we will have a deal: Don't bother us again, no more trackers, no more assassination attempts no more anything that involves you and this mafia life in our life. If even one sign of this, we won't hesitate to end your life. Now, do we make ourselves clear?" Soviet gulps, but at this point, he can't do anything but agree on these terms.

"Fine...!!"

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Going inside the elevator, they all went down, other people from the mafia are stunned when they see Soviet letting Russia, Ukraine, and Philippines go free. "Sir? What's going on?" "**Silence, I do what I want, if you question me, you'll face the consequences**" Soviet's referring that if someone tried to ask him again about this, he won't hesitate to blow them up. Soviet already feels humiliated and it hurts his pride being tricked and out-smartened by his own family. What can we say? You'll be treated by how you treat others, in his case, it happened too soon. "I'll never bother you again, just don't end my reign and we're all truce" Added Soviet as his final word before sending them to their school via luxurious car.

"That was easy..." Ukraine starts. "Well it is for you since your status is high. Without you, I can't imagine how can we all escape that without any strategy involving an explosion" Russia replied. "It's been so long, Brother" Ukraine warmly said, smiling at Russia who returned a smile at him. "Yeah... It's been a while... I hope Belarus could witness our success together" "Mhm... I sure hope so" The two looked at Philippines who was sleeping. "Hm, a fine woman you got there, Russia. I almost tried to molest her before I got my memories back" "I'd kick your ass and beat you half to death if you did" Russia

smiles but with a haunting aura surrounding him. Ukraine gives off a nervous laugh. "Ahaha... Of course, you would! But seriously, If you're not so in love with her, I would have courted her myself" Russia looked at his Brother Ukraine admiringly looking at Philippines. "So you fall for her, Ukraine?" Russia asked, knowing the obvious answer to his question. "Well, honestly... yeah. I did. But I'm happy for you, and that's all it matters" Russia smiled at his brother.

"Oh yeah... Russia... are you sure she's just sleeping?" Russia looked at Ukraine, realizing that Philippines sucked the poison out of him and made him panic. "Blyat...." As he was about to go check Philippines, she turn around at them with a poker face. "I said I'm fine! And jeez, I was enjoying hearing your brotherly conversation" Ukraine blushed feeling embarrassed at what he said earlier, he didn't know Philippines already forgotten about that part. "That's odd, how come you're immune to such poison?" Russia asked her with a concerned face. "Because I am born to be immune to poison" Philippines bluntly said and snickered, She doesn't make sense for Russia and Ukraine, but they guess they'll have to leave it as it is.

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Arriving at School, Russia carried Philippines, since along the way, Philippines fall asleep. It was 7:46pm, and most students are inside their dorms. As Russia walks to their room, he noticed it was covered in renovation signs, and Under repair. UN was there, looking terrified. "So they were abducted..." UN said, eyes shaking. Russia pats UN's shoulders and UN flinched and turn to their direction and was shocked. "RUSSIA?! PHILIPPINES?!! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?" UN screamed and hugged Russia, and due to the noise, Philippines woke up. Half-awake, Philippines smiles and replied "we're home..." And sleeps back. "Russia...?? What happened to both of you?" "Oh, we already fixed it. Also, we brought someone with us" UN looked back and saw Ukraine. UN welcomed Ukraine and goes to his office to settle the paper works for a new student. As

Russia and Philippines wait patiently outside, they saw EU went pass by holding some basket. EU opened the door and saw Ukraine. He dropped his basket and run towards Ukraine. "My child... I missed you... It's been a while, I thought I'd never see you again" Ukraine tears up, hugging EU tightly. Of course he missed EU, he was like his father-figure to him. "I.. I missed you too, Dad" Ukraine replied as his voice cracks up. Russia and Philippines are peeping outside, witnessing such reunion. Russia and Philippines smiles.

All of them are instructed that what happened must stay a secret from the other students. They all agreed. Once they were about to go out, they saw ASEAN walking towards the office but halts when he saw Philippines. "Oh... Philippines, you're safe" ASEAN rushed to Philippines. "Your friends have contacted me you were missing for 3 days... I rushed to file a report, and to ask permission to look for you, partly, your brother demanded to look for you" Philippines chuckled at ASEAN. "I'm glad you're here, ASEAN. I missed you" "Mhm, I do as well. Anyways, what happened to you? And why are you covered in dust and dirt?" "It's my fault. I'm deeply sorry for involving her in my problems" Russia bowed at ASEAN. ASEAN looks at him and smiles. "It's alright, you can't blame her, she loves to do that" UN explained them what really happened and it was decided that Russia and Philippines must take a blood test, more importantly they must check how many toxins do they have in their bodies.

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Russia's result was a success and great, however, Philippines' result was... shocking... her body have a lot of toxins, and other varieties of poisons piled up. The doctors looked at her with concern. "See? I'm pretty healthy" Philippines replied, having no knowledge about her current situation. The doctors were more concerned at her response. "Miss Philippines, we might have to give you more

observations from now on" "**That won't be necessary**" Philippines recognized that voice... *it belongs to Spain Empire*... Her body trembles as she hears him. The doctors all stared at Spanish Empire. He's also one of the notorious Mafia rulers, however, Spanish Empire have a connection with UN and they have a contract that Spain Empire must not commit any violence out in public. The doctors step back, frightened. Spain Empire gestures them to leave him and Philippines alone and they all went outside, quietly. "**My, how you've grown, Las Ilas Filipinas**" Spain Empire carried her. "I-It's... surprising to meet you again... *Old Master*..." Philippines weakly responded. Her eyes don't want to look at his eyes. Totally feeling inferior for some reason. Spain Empire looked at her in amusement, just like in the old days. Spain Empire have his elegant pride. "**Look at my eyes, Las Ilas Filipinas**" Philippines did as she's told. She looked at Spain Empire, her eyes shows cautiousness and mystery towards Spain Empire. "**...As usual**" Spain Empire smiled at her. "What brings you here, Sir?" "Ah, not much. Your brother can't stop bragging about having a day off just to find you" Philippines gives a nervous smile. '*Ah... Martial's overreacting...*' "By the way, Philippines, did someone tried to take you away?" "Uhhh...." "Must be *him*, huh?" "What do you mean-?" "That Soviet prick, of course. Did you get yourself involve with someone's trouble again?" Philippines nods at him, shyly. Spain Empire sighs "Guess it can't be helped" Spain Empire give Philippines a pat on her head. "We may have a dark past with your family but... I really wanted to change and fix my mistakes... even though I can't bring your parents back, I'm really sorry for everything, Philippines" Philippines finally looked at his eyes willingly. "It's okay... I'm happy you're able to change" Granted, Philippines still have her traumas from her past but she knows everyone does, she's very grateful that Spain Empire, the man who slaughtered her parents, made her drink little amount of poison each week to make her immune to any kind of poisons expecting her to be one of his great warriors, ends up getting defeated with the help of KKK. Spain Empire acknowledges someone who defeats him, even if it was a fluke, and he give them respect. That's why when Martial Law, Del Pilar and Philippines defeated him, he respected them and treats them how they should be treated from the very beginning.

"Oh yeah, your brother wants to see you, Philippines"

"Martial?!!"

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Thank you for waiting and reading!

I deeply apologies that I didn't post a chapter as my schedule said... I'm still trying to think how will I continue to post it on schedule when Mom confiscates every gadget if she desires...

I hope you continue to be patient and stay tuned. I might not be consistent, but I will try my best to post a chapter if I can access Wattpad and continue to write. I hope everyone of you are fine and healthy. Happy Holy Week :DD

Chapter 6

_ ❍ [Possessive brother?] ¡! ❞

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"Martial??"

Martial Law went inside, Philippines gulped. "This is certainly NOT the University you told me you're going to be at" Martial Law gives off a strict tone which reduces Philippine's confidence to zero. "I... Sorry... there was a mistake that Sir UN did... that's why..." "Hey...why do you look so defeated? Also, you've been exposed to a lot of guys, you're such a people magnet" Martial Law walks closely to Philippines and hugged her. "I'm... a bit jealous... Phi..." As he said those words, his hug gets tighter. Philippines don't know what to say, so she just let her brother hug her. "You're only mine, Phi. I keep telling you" Don't get the wrong idea, Martial law is like a

father, he doesn't want to let go of Philippines, at least not yet. "sigh, if I weren't your brother, I would have courted you and make sure you'd end up with me" Martial Law is exaggerating. Philippines gives off a nervous laugh. "You're so dramatic, Kuya" "but! You love me, right? You should only love me, Phi" Martial Law pleaded. "Kuya... " Philippines sweats at her brother. "Of course I love you, Kuya" Martial beamed in joy. "Okay, now don't love anyone else, just me, oke?" Martial Law happily said.

"Martial, that's enough" Spain Empire hits Martial's head softly telling him to stop doing that to Philippines. "Tsk... old man" "Hm, you do know someday, Philippines will find someone who she will be with forever, right?" "And that would be me--" "Martial No" Spain Empire's head is starting to ache. "Like! WHat's the difference? I love sis, she loves me, and I want to be with her every time, so it's the same!" Philippines is slowly shrinking at the conversation, she feels embarrassed. "Look, Martial. You haven't been in loved yet, so you don't understand what you're saying. Family love is different with Romantic love, Martial. Get your head fixed" Martial ignored what Spain Empire said and goes to Philippines. "Look, I bought a ring. If you wear this, we'd be together" Martial said in an innocent way. "YOU FOOL, THAT'S FOR MARRIED PEOPLE!!!" Spain Empire bonks Martial Law. "*HA???* But Del Pilar said if I want to protect Philippines, we have to wear that ring so if there's a man and saw the golden ring, they'd not hit on her" "Yeah BecAusE WeArInG ThAt RinG MeAnS She'S ALrEAdY MaRrIed! What are you? An idiot? And why would you go that far just to protect your Sister??!!" As the two keeps arguing, Philippines tried to sneak away and managed to get out of the room.

As she get out, she bumped into Russia. "Ah, your blood test's finished?" "Uhhh... sort of? Yeah!" "Are you okay?" "Uhm... Mhm!"

As Russia and Philippines are having a conversation, the Rice gang finally arrived, asking them both what happened. The two told them the summary and not the details, they understand and then Indo looked at Philippines. "Phi? Why do you look like Martial Law visited you?" Philippines feels like crying, but in a embarrassed type. "Because he did...!! And he gave me a ring" Indo, Mal, Vietnam and Russia looked at the ring and have mixed feelings.

'*What?! A PROPOSAL??? But! AREn'T They SIBLINGS?!* ' That's what the rice gang had in mind, and it's as if the three slowly turned to stone on how they were shocked. "GUYS DON'T GIVE ME THAT REACTION" Russia is dwelling with mixed thoughts. '*Who's Martial Law? He proposed? Why didn't Philippines told me she had a boyfriend? Did she even said yes? No, she was crying about it earlier, perhaps she don't know what to answer?*' "Uhm... Philippines, who's Martial Law?" "H-He's my brother" '*BROTHER?!! WHaT IS THIS? AM I WITNESSING SOMETHING INCEST??!!*' Russia immediately turned to stone. "RUSSIA NOT YOU TOO!!!"

"B-b-b-but... he's your brother... and you two are engaged...!" "NO WE ARE NOT!!" "Philippines, I know your brother doesn't have a clue about romance and stuffs like this, but this is too much to process...!" Malaysia said, pitying Philippines and Martial Law. "Malaysia..." Philippines feels like punching everyone to get back to their senses. "Please... It's not what is seems like! He's just overprotective and my older brother, Del pilar told him that if we wear that ring together, I'll be protected... " Russia snirks, and then chuckles. "That's kinda..." Philippines blushed in embarrassment. Just as they all calm down, Martial suddenly appeared behind Philippines and kiss her checks. "There you are, I thought you've gone missing" Philippines just sighs. "Where's Spain Empire--" Just as she was about to finish her sentence, a faint sound from Spain Empire is getting louder and louder. "¡¿Dónde está ese maldito niño?! ¡¡Es un crack-head!! (T: *Where is that darn kid?! He's such a crack-head!!*)" Philippines feels Martial knows what's gonna happen. "Hermano travieso y raro, ¿ni siquiera puedes decir que tu hermana se está sintiendo incómoda? (T: *You naughty and weird brother, can't you even tell your sister is getting uncomfortable*?)" "But she loves me" Martial insists. "But I love your sister more" Everyone went Silent. Everyone stared at Russia with his blunt words. The rice gang are amazed, Philippines is flustered, and Martial Law feels like Russia is stealing Philippines from him. Martial Law glared at Russia... "Oh? You can't have her, she only belongs to me" "But you two are siblings..." "What's the difference?" Russia and Martial Law went away to have further conversation about it.

~ A F T E R 1 0 M I N U T E S ~

"Philippines, you can be engaged with Russia" Martial Law said in a calm manner. The rice gang chokes while they wheeze, Philippines gets confused, and Spain Empire facepalmed... Russia also facepalmed, but with a tint of blush. "That's not how you're supposed to say it, Martial..." "Ano ba talaga? Pinagloloko mo ba ako? (T: *Which is it , really? Are you messing with me?*)" Of course, Russia didn't understand a word Martial Law said, but he knows Martial's pissed and confused. "Russia, make sure to protect my Sister, Ha? If you don't, I'll personally kill you. Come on, Spain Empire, Let's go back now" Spain Empire went with Martial Law and they both go. "Exactly... what did you two talked about?" Philippines asked with a poker face. Russia averts his eyes with a blush. "Nothing" "LiAr!!" Now Philippines will never know what the two have discussed. "Don't worry about it" "Now you made me more curious...damn you" Russia chuckled. "There are things... you're not supposed to know, at least yet" Russia smiled and Philippines groans at him, pouting. "How unfair..." "Now come on, we better prepare ourselves. After a week, we'll be back to normal" " I hope so..."

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~ A F T ER A W E E K ~

After a week, things have been back to normal for everyone. Until one day... a new transfer student showed up... who named *Belarus*. Russia had already showed Philippines what Belarus looked like, so of course Philippines would recognize it. That day, no one could really see his face because he's wearing a mask. His hair should be red, but he dyed it with green, therefore, even Russia couldn't tell. What's more is that, Belarus grew taller than his previous height when he was with Russia. He's been very sneaky, and mysterious. "...I found you now... Philippines" Belarus said, as he just stared at Philippines talking with Aussie. Belarus's eyes were filled with rage as he stares at Philippines. "You..." Russia said behind Belarus. Belarus was surprisingly not shocked at all. He turns around and face Russia, his brother. "Hm? You called?" "Yeah, I was just wondering, why were you staring at Philippines like that?" Belarus grits his teeth in anger, but Russia couldn't see that because Belarus is wearing a mask. Belarus let out a chuckle "Haha... why? Oh

nothing, just found that guy interesting is all" He lied for his sake. "Oh, is that so? Anyway, the teachers really didn't introduce you, so, what's your name?" "You can call me Larus" "Larus? Aright then" Russia suddenly remembered Belarus. He smiled. "Your name kind of reminded me of my brother. I used to call him 'Bel' "Belarus felt awkward because HE IS Belarus, but he pretends he's another person. "Oh really? That's kind of cute" Belarus finds an excuse to end the conversation with Russia. He really feels angry. '*Just so you wait, Brothers. I'll make you suffer, just like how I did...no... much worse than how I suffered.* ***There will be no happy ending for the both of you****, not while I'm alive*'.

As Belarus was speed walking, he bumped into Philippines. "Owh-hm.. ah? Oh I'm sorry!" Belarus froze as he saw Philippines alone. He took off his mask and Philippines's eye widen.

[Belarus's POV]

There he is... the one I was looking for. Looking all so sweet and innocent, however, you must pay. *You didn't know how much I've suffered. How much I've wished for my own happy ending, yet I saw you... You took my brothers away from that hell mafia and escaped, while I was left to rot. How could you, Philippines?* "Uhm... I'm sorry!" I took my mask off and I guess he could recognize me with how he looked. "You're... You're... Belarus...?" He cried as he smiled and attempt for a hug, but I held him and slammed him at the wall. He seemed confused, but I don't care. "Belarus... I thought you're dead... Thank God, you're alive! Your brothers missed you" he said, forgetting the fact that I hurt him. He soon realized I looked mad at him. "hah... everyone think I'm dead, that's why no one dared to care for me, right?" "Belarus..." "Come with me, let's talk inside my room" I dragged him to my room, he's very light, and that's good. We arrived at the room, and I locked the door. "Belarus... what happened to you?" I creepily smiled, as I remember the memories I was treated like trash, no, worst than trash. And when I wished for death, it didn't come. I faced him. "Me? Oh how sweet of you to ask what happened to me, but sorry, I will never tell you. Pfft, I might actually... I might tell your dead body what happened, if that's the last thing you want" Philippines frowned, and his frowning turned to a pity face, then a serious one. "...Are you telling me, you want to

kill me?" He said. "Bravo, what a smart kid you are! Exactly what I want" "For what? How do you benefit after you kill me?" "I got to see my brothers mourn, and cry. If possible, they might get mad at me. Thinking about it excites me" "Is that your goal? Just that?" He looked at me disappointed. Is it because he knows he will die, and he feels sad that I'll hurt Russia and Ukraine? That's more splendid. He began to cry; tears fall down his cheek. I approached him and gently hold his cheeks. No signs of resistance. Too perfect. As I was about to grab my belt to use it to strangle him, he grabbed my hand rather strongly. "I'm sorry... Belarus" He said softly and then I...

[Philippines's POV]

He passed out. I used the technique Spain Empire taught me, I hit his neck but not enough to kill him, just to put him to sleep. I hugged him while I weep. I'm speechless at this point. Why? Why must he be like this? Isn't he supposed to be happy because he can have his reunion with his brothers? I got a feeling all he wants is vengeance, and afterwards he will also kill himself. I can't stop crying... I wonder...

"hah... everyone think I'm dead, that's why no one dared to care for me, right?"

When he said those words, it hurts me. I can't imagine how much he's been through...! But... what can I do to solve this problem? Will I tell Russia that Belarus's was here? Or... no, If I told Russia Belarus will find it difficult to handle that situation... Hah... what must I do?

I tied him because who knows what'll happen when he woke up, right? Actually, I'll just skip the afternoon classes and deal with Belarus.

~ A F T E R 10 M I N U T E S ~

Ah! He's groaning, he must be awake now. "Psh, that piece of—Oh, you're still here. I thought you'd leave me just like everyone else—" "You were shot." I bluntly said. "You got shot by Soviet and you died." He looked at me angrily. "How did you survive?" "Why do you care? We're not related or anything, mind your own business"

my hand rips harder. "It is now when you tried to kill me, I need to know your reason" "And if I don't?" "I'll tell Russia you're here" He paused for a second before averting his eyes towards me. "fine...

After Soviet shot me, I fell down and my vision turned black. ***I thought I was going to die****. But when I woke up, I was at the drainage canal, where rats were sniffing me. When I stand up, I then realized I was above* ***rotting bodies*** *that I assume were our "fallen comrades" who doesn't have use to Soviet anymore.* ***I was one of them... But I'm alive****. It smells like death down there. In the very beginning, I knew my purpose. I was going to be the last challenge for my brothers.* ***I was the one to be killed****. But we escaped, not for long though... I've been in this University with Russia before. The reason the teachers didn't introduce me was because I'm already a student here.* ***After that cliché happy ending, I was back at that rotting hell****, and there I am, rotting in the drainage, eating rats, as my only food. I was almost turned into a monster and devour the rotten bodies of my comrades, but I don't want that. It feels disgusting, smells disgusting, it feels like* ***I was rotting alive****. I've been in there* ***for months****, until I heard an alarm, and I followed that sound until I found my way out, seeing you three getting escorted into this fancy car and seeing Soviet letting you escape.* ***WHILE I have to escape there the hard way!*** *After escaping, I have to commit a crime and I went into a house where the owner was in vacation, since no one was there. I took a bath, might have puked a few times, and I've been stealing food just to stay alive. I walked to school all cleaned up and fancy, and here I am. I don't plan on living more, all I want is to kill someone dear to my brothers so they'll go ahead and kill themselves, and I'll kill myself as well. Maybe in our next life, we all would be in peace."*

Hearing his story makes me feel sad and depressed... "But... You're here now. **There's still hope**. As long as you're alive there's hope"

[Belarus's POV]

"But... You're here now. ***There's still hope****. As long as you're alive there's hope"*

Hope? I've never heard that word for a long time... I also wonder why did I tried so hard just to stay alive... I was blinded with rage and self-pity that I didn't realize that I was trying my best to survive because I **hope** I could get out of there one day... Not because I

want to revenge. I've become selfish... If I think about it... there's a lot of opportunities to end my life, but I didn't... Because... I... I... *I don't wanna die without feeling **loved**...!* Without realizing... I feel tears started to fell down my eyes... A soft, tender, and healing hands was felt taking away my tears. I opened my eyes, and it was Philippines. He seems so bright, and caring. "It's alright, You're here with us now, Belarus... I promise, no one will hurt you and treat you like trash again" I felt a hug, and I feel like melting in a warm embrace, putting me gently to sleep. I've never felt at peace in my life...

Now I understood why I wanted to hurt my brothers... I was just looking for a reason to kill myself to take away my only hope to live, and end my misery... But Philippines's right. There's a lot of things that will happen as long as I live on. I hope I was comforted like this back then...! I wish this won't end!

"Philippines..." I manage to let out my voice. He hummed in response. "Thank you... for... restoring my hope to live on" Philippines nodded, and untied me. "I think I'm ready... To reveal myself to my brothers" He smiled at me and helped me stand up.

I wore my mask, and Philippines was holding my hands. We both went out my room, as we go to the hall, Austalia and the three Southeast countries approached us. "PhiLi WhERe HAVe YoU BeEn?!" A half red, half white-Haired guy screamed at Philippines. "YoU MiSSeD CalCuLuS CLaSs!" A guy who looked like America but have a cresent and star yelled at him. "Oh? Who's this guy, Philippines?" A China looking guy but only have a star at the center asked Philippines. "Calm down, guys. I was just doing something important" "More important than MATH?" "yes" "Oh okay..."

We continued to walk to our classroom. The class ended, and we all went to a quiet place, Russia and Philippines always went to, A forest. "Phili, care to explain why did you bring Larus with us? You've been hanging out with him for a while, not to mention you both were holding hands this whole time. You're making me jealous" *Jealous for what?! For holding hands? You have a crush on Philippines or something?* "Russia... do you remember Belarus" "...Oh... yeah, I missed him. He was just as short as you, red haired, and sweet. But... now..." I teared up, as I heard that he missed me, I

thought no one cared for me. Philippines smiled as he took off my mask, revealing my face and hair. Russia froze, tears started to fall. "Bel??? But... I thought they killed you...!! I was so depressed when they took you away from me... I can't believe you're alive! It feels like a wish come true!!" Russia rushed to Belarus and hugged him tight. "I..I I missed you too, Russia!!" We both cried, and Philippines was enjoying himself. Russia suddenly dragged Philippines down with us and looked at him all jolly. "Philippines! Ever since you come in my life, good things have been happening, are you a lucky charm or something?" Philippines sweats at Russia while nervous laughed. After a second, Russia kissed Philippines in his lips, and I was shocked. "Mrph--!! Wait!! Russia!" Philippines blushed... and he sounded like a girl too...! What the hell is going on?? Russia then realized what he did and looked at me. "Uh... sorry I couldn't contain myself... She's my girlfriend" I was shocked, and Philippines was also shocked which made me double shocked! "R—Russia??? Me-? Y-your... Girlfriend..." "Do you not want to?" "No!! It's not that! It's just that..." Philippines was flustered and a blushing mess. "Philippines? A girl? In THIS SCHOOL?!" "Yeah" "YEAH?" "yea" "Russia--?!" "yea" I facepalmed. How did Philippines manage to stay in this school when she's a Girl?! Philippines's phone made a sound. Seems like a message? "Oh it's from my Older brother, Del Pilar"

~ T H E P H O N E ~

Kuya Del : Sanaol may ka bebe time.

(T: *I hope everyone had a baby time*)

You: KUYA??!

(T: *Big Bro??!)*

Kuya Del : Ay, wrong send, hehe.

(T: *Whoops, wrong send, hehe*)

Del Pilar deleted a message
Sanaol may ka bebe time.

"what did he said, you looked flustered" "Ah! N-Nothing!!"

Just a drawing

[image]

It's been so long since I drew, right? Well... that's because Mom always confiscate the gadget from me, plus modules, huehue~

Anyways, what I've drawn was just a scene in the previous chapter when Russia kissed Philippines infront of Belarus. So, here you go~

Ah, you can request me to draw what you desire, btw. Just don't expect me to response immediately, since you know... The gadget isn't really mine, so it get confiscated.

Chapter 7: LUCKY 7 ENDING :>

[image]

Hallo, If you're reading this, the Author's dead. I am the Author's best friend publishing this-- jk. I WAS JUST KIDDING GUYS, ITS ME, AUTHOR-SAMA! Welp! Since going in senior high really made my life busy. Sorry if I was taking so long. I only got back to this after I saw a comment, reminding me that I haven't finished writing this book properly lol. ANYWAYS! HERE WE GO :> it's gonna be short though.

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...January 7, XXXX

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The Calendar flipped, the new year has ended. It's been years passed...

footsteps... At the University gate, there stands Philippines, wearing casual winter clothes. She sniffs the air, nostalgia hitting her. "Hm, wow... it never changed, one bit. Well, Ruski... you didn't need to come with me, I was just going to send Principal UN some biscuits anyway" Phili said, looking back to see Russia with his heavy sexy

winter outfit. "Well, I have to. Especially that you're my wife now" Russia responds to her. Phili blushed a bit. "Stop repeating that! You're making me flustered all the time. It's making me embarrassed! *tama naaa*~(T: Please stop~)"Phili said, covering her face. Russia chuckled. "You never changed, babe. Right after our visit, I demand a love session. On bed. tonight-" Russia said. Phili shushed Russia. "OKAY FINE! STOP TALKING!! So-someone might hear you, there are kids here!" Phili said as she hurried and gave UN the biscuits.

Russia sighs and smiled. He remembered the good memories, all because of the school, and because he met Philippines.

\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\

...Time?

Belarus was shocked to know that Philippines was a girl this whole time. "YOU'RE A..??? HUH?!" Belarus was confused. OH YEAH~ This is back when they were in the University. Philippines stand awkwardly, not knowing how to react right after being revealed that she is a girl, and knowing that someone is watching Russia kissing her. She's so red she feels like dying, she looks like a flustered blushing mess. "Uhm.. ha..."Philippines tried moving. Russia noticed. "Oh. *по - почему ты так мило выглядишь?* (T: Wh-why are you so cute?)" Belarus heard Russia and scoffs. Admittingly, Belarus felt like he's too late. He did fell for Phili but he stopped himself because he thought Phili was a guy so he musn't. Now that he know the truth, he feels fine to be attracted to Phili, yet, at this point He's just happy for Phili and Russia.

Time passed, everyone had moved on. Some didn't even know that something happened. All they know is that Russia and Philippines seems like getting close, as in... TOO CLOSE. To the point that...

They would go to the restroom together, and take longer than expected, but who knows, right?

Ohoho~ who knows, rightt? (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

ANYWAYS! Things has been pretty calm and smooth lately. It

continued until graduation. Afterwards, they had jobs and Russia has proposed to Philippines. The troubles really went away. Even Phili's harem respected their decision.

Now that everything's at ease... they enjoyed their happy ending.

- THE END -

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Additionally, feel free to imagine the scenes in your heads. I will be giving hints.

Phili loves being the submissive one in their relationship, and Russia is always the top who can be very sadistic in a way of sexual. He loves to tease Philippines until she can't take it anymore. They also love playing BDSM after they married each other. Pretty much wild. BUT! I won't be putting that here, because as I said. YOU IMAGINE IT YOURSELF IN YOUR HEAD, MAKE SCENES. Well, that's it for this story :3

[image]